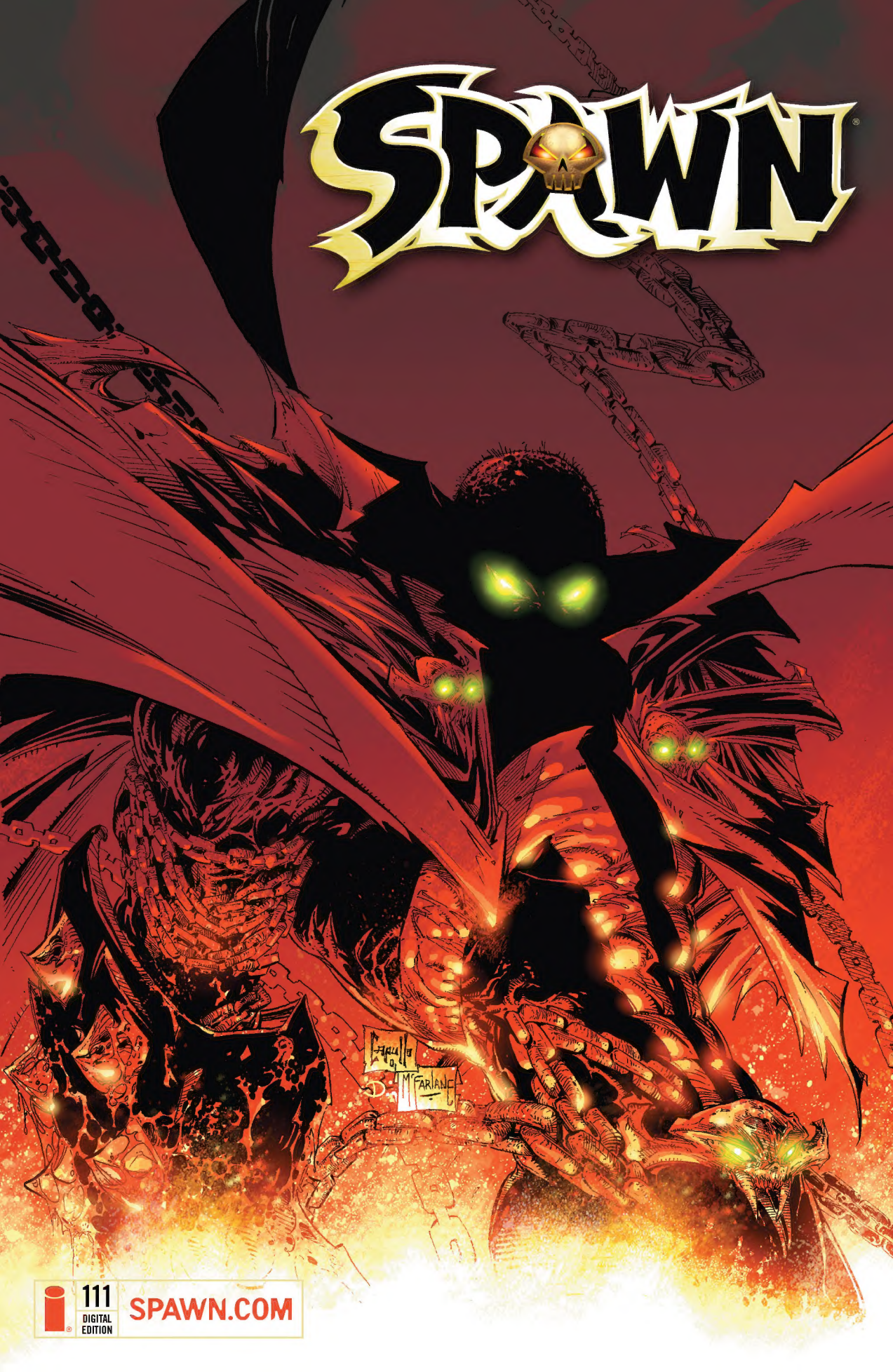


SPAWN



SPAWN
D. McFARLANE



111
DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

THE KINGDOM PART V

DEDICATED TO
DOUGLAS KNIGHT

PLOT
BRIAN HOLGUIN
TODD McFARLANE

STORY
BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS
ANGEL MEDINA

INKS
DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

LETTERING
TOM ORZECOWSKI

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HABERLIN STUDIOS

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SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE



SPAWN 110 SUMMARY

As Sam and Twitch wait at the appointed hour, Spawn arrives with Ab and Zab in tow. They are carrying the head of Wolfram in a bag. The two detectives are more than a little startled when Wolfram, after some encouragement from Ab, begins to speak and tells them what he knows about Simon Pure and The Kingdom. While Max Jr. realizes he may be past the point of no return with Dawn and her friends, Spawn finds a warehouse that he suspects is Simon Pure's headquarters. The structure itself is indestructible, and though the young inhabitants are no match for Spawn, he comes face to face with a truly formidable enemy: Simon Pure himself.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



SPAWN.COM

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THE
NIGHT OF
CLEANSING
IS NEARLY
HERE.

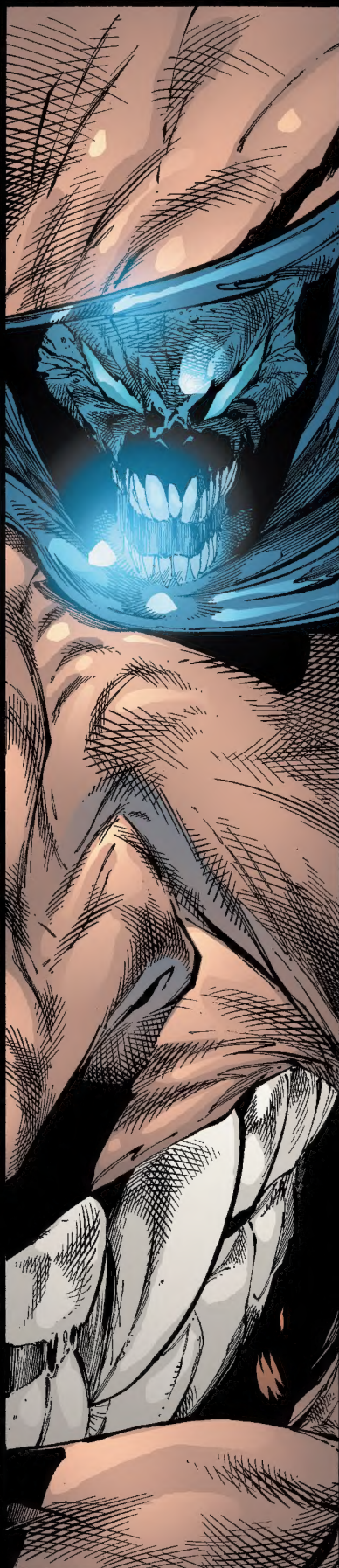
THE FINAL
STAND BETWEEN
THOSE REBORN
TO THE *LIGHT*, AND
THOSE WHO ARE
LOST TO THE
DARKNESS...

WHEN
THE
STREETS OF
THIS FILTH-
RIDDEN CITY
WILL BE
AWASH WITH
THE BLOOD
OF THE
WICKED...

AND IN THE
BLOODSTAINED
DAWN THAT
WILL FOLLOW,
PARADISE
SHALL BEGIN
AGAIN...

IT WILL
BE A
GREAT AND
GLORIOUS
SIGHT...

BENEATH HIS HAND,
SPAWN CAN FEEL THE
ANCIENT HUM OF THE
WORLD. MILES BELOW,
THE PILLARS OF THE
EARTH SHIFT AND
GROAN.





PITY
YOU WILL
NOT LIVE TO
SEE IT.

THEY STEP OUT
FROM A HUNDRED
SHADOWED CORNERS,
STARING THROUGH
THE GLOOM WITH
COAL-DARK EYES.


THEY SNARL
AND HISS LIKE
RABID BEASTS,
LEAN AND
RAVENOUS
AND READY
TO FEED.



LOOK AT
US, CREATURE.
WE ARE THE
FUTURE. THE
KINGDOM OF GOD
IS SPREAD UPON
THE EARTH,
THOUGH MEN
DO NOT SEE
IT.




YOU
KNEEL LIKE
A LOWLY SLAVE,
HELLSPAWN.
I TRUST YOU
ARE NOT
EXPECTING
MERCY.



OUR
JUDGMENT
IS FINAL.
THERE IS NO
ESCAPING
IT.

BENEATH HIS HAND,
SPAWN CAN FEEL THE
ANCIENT HUM OF THE
WORLD. MILES BELOW,
THE PILLARS OF THE
EARTH SHIFT AND
GROAN.



YOU
CAN'T RUN
FROM US.
OUR NUMBERS
ARE LEGION.
WE ARE TOO
STRONG.

WE
ARE TOO
FAST FOR
YOU.

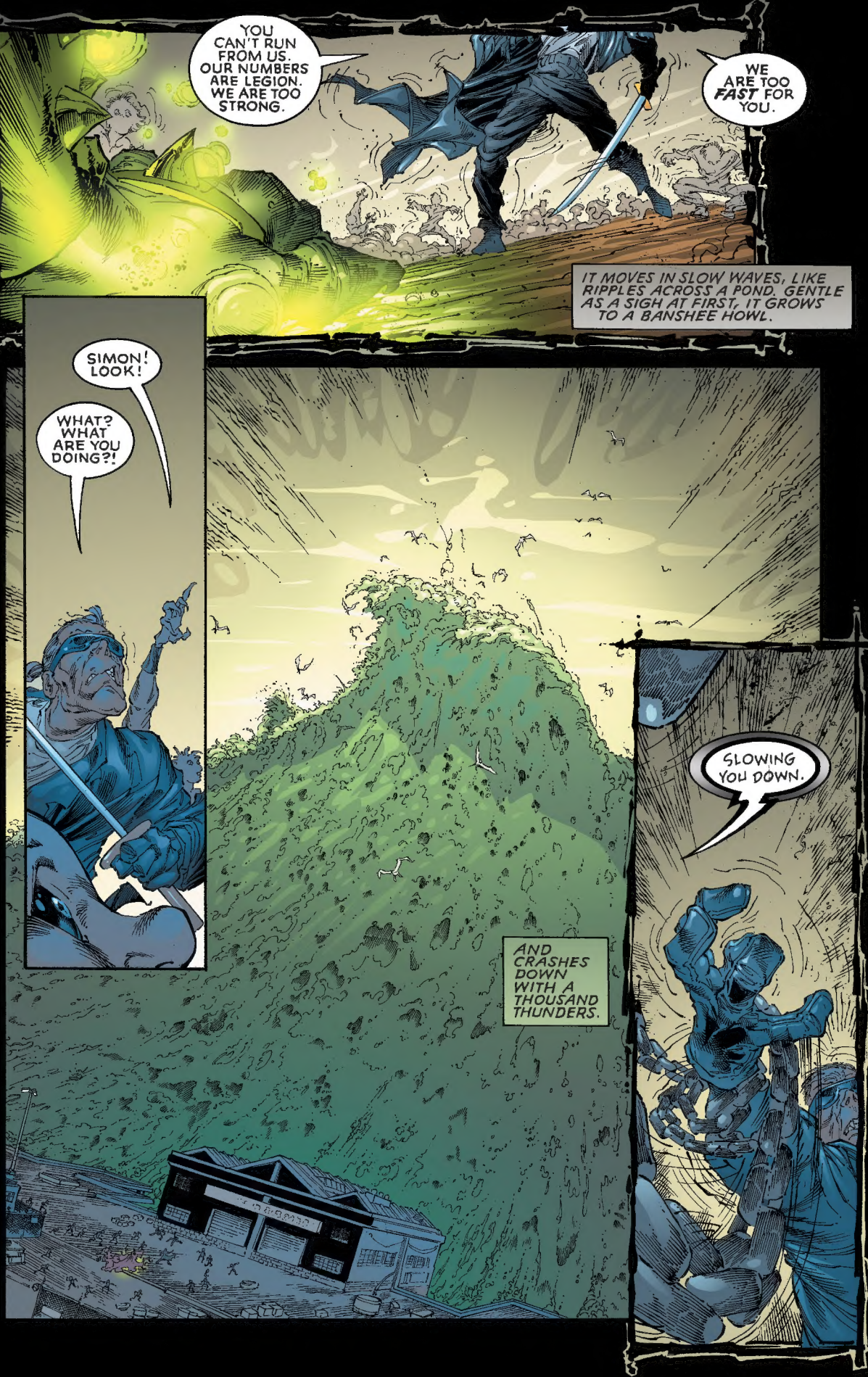
IT MOVES IN SLOW WAVES, LIKE
RIPPLES ACROSS A POND. GENTLE
AS A SIGH AT FIRST, IT GROWS
TO A BANSHEE HOWL.

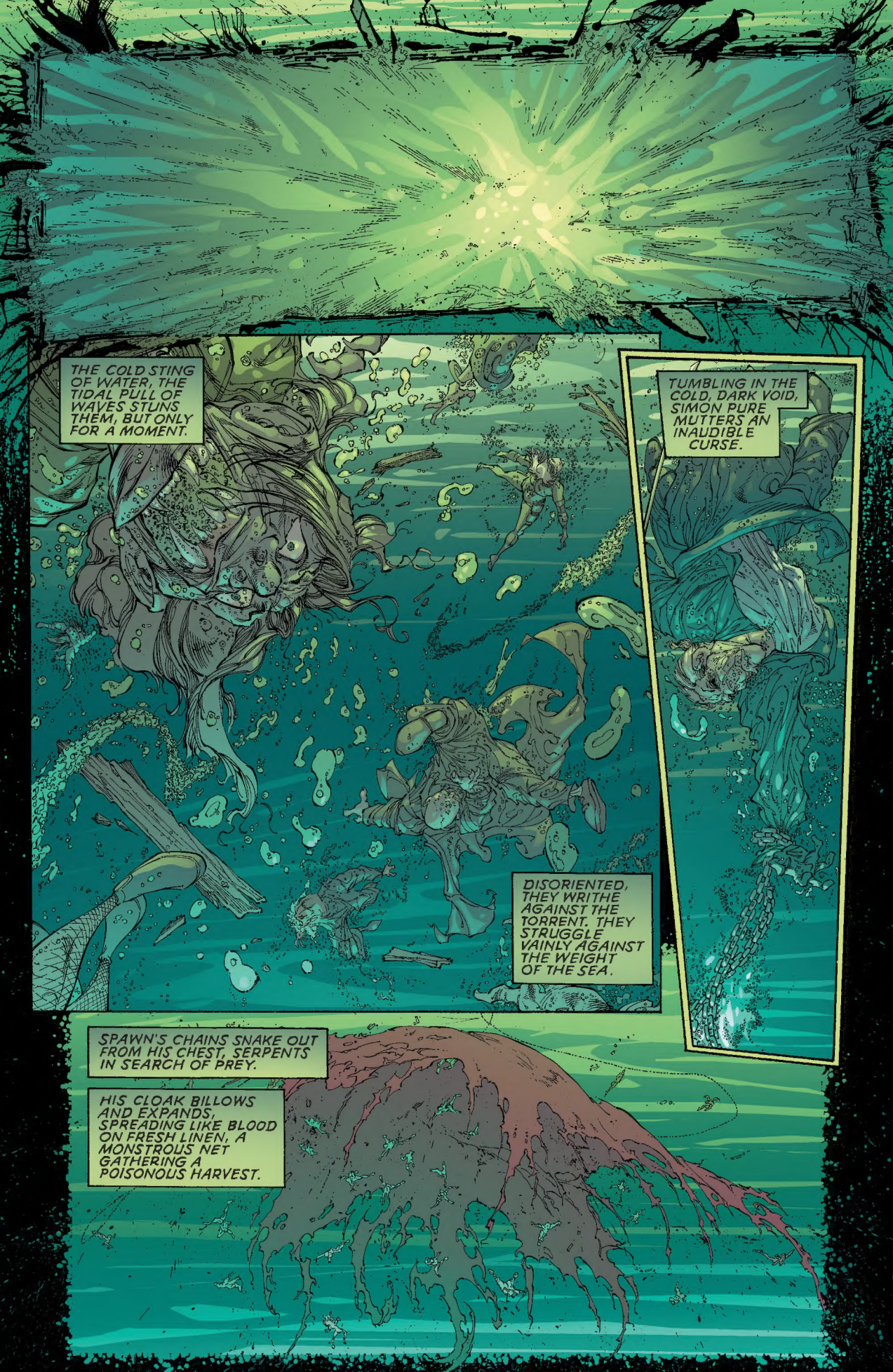
SIMON!
LOOK!

WHAT?
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!

SLOWING
YOU DOWN.

AND
CRASHES
DOWN
WITH A
THOUSAND
THUNDERS.





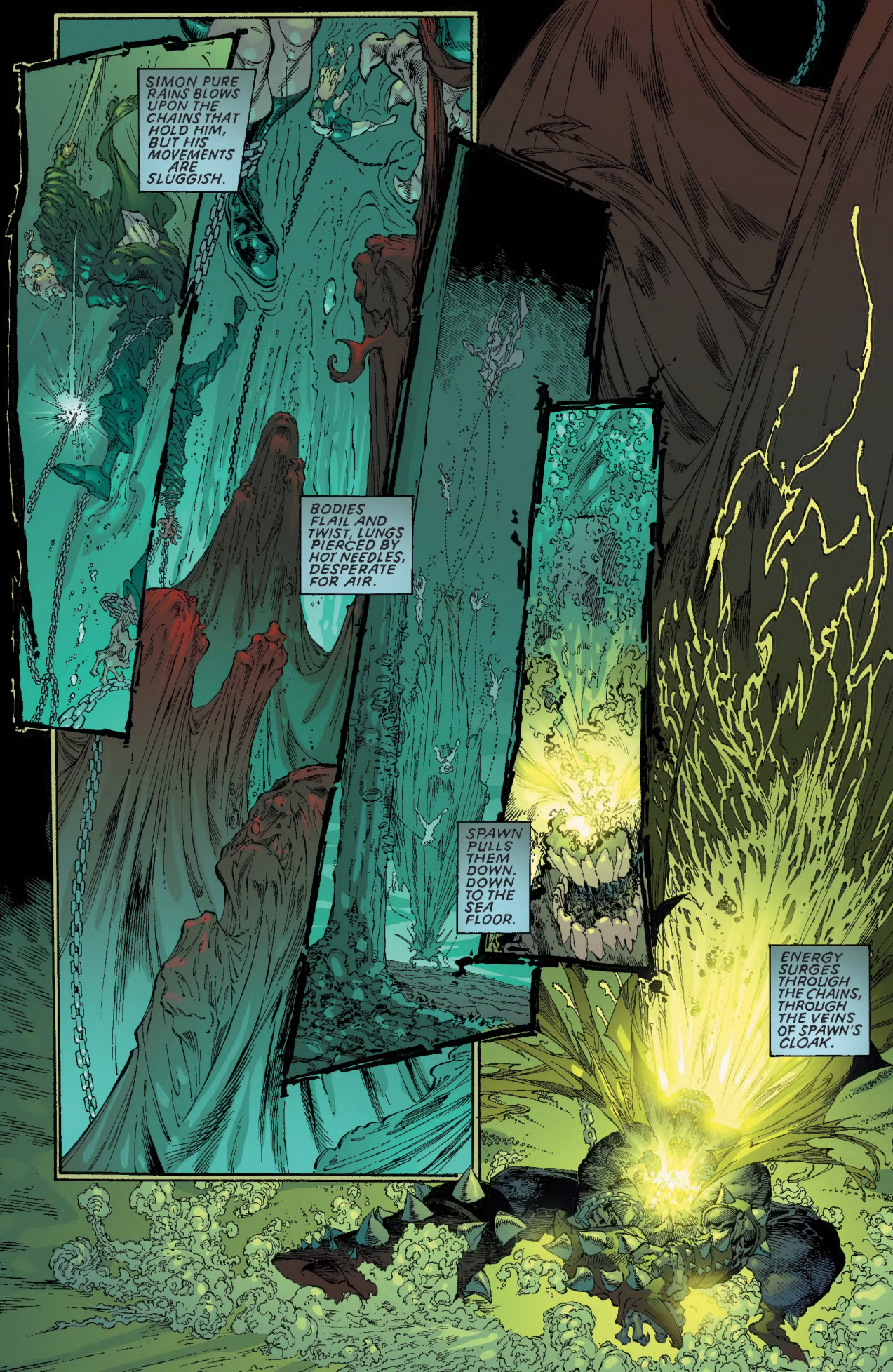
THE COLD STING
OF WATER, THE
TIDAL PULL OF
WAVES STUNS
THEM, BUT ONLY
FOR A MOMENT.

TUMBLING IN THE
COLD, DARK VOID,
SIMON PURE
MUTTERS AN
INAUDIBLE
CURSE.

DISORIENTED,
THEY WRITHE
AGAINST THE
TORRENT. THEY
STRUGGLE
VAINLY AGAINST
THE WEIGHT
OF THE SEA.

SPAWN'S CHAINS SNAKE OUT
FROM HIS CHEST, SERPENTS
IN SEARCH OF PREY.

HIS CLOAK BILLOWS
AND EXPANDS,
SPREADING LIKE BLOOD
ON FRESH LINEN, A
MONSTROUS NET
GATHERING A
POISONOUS HARVEST.

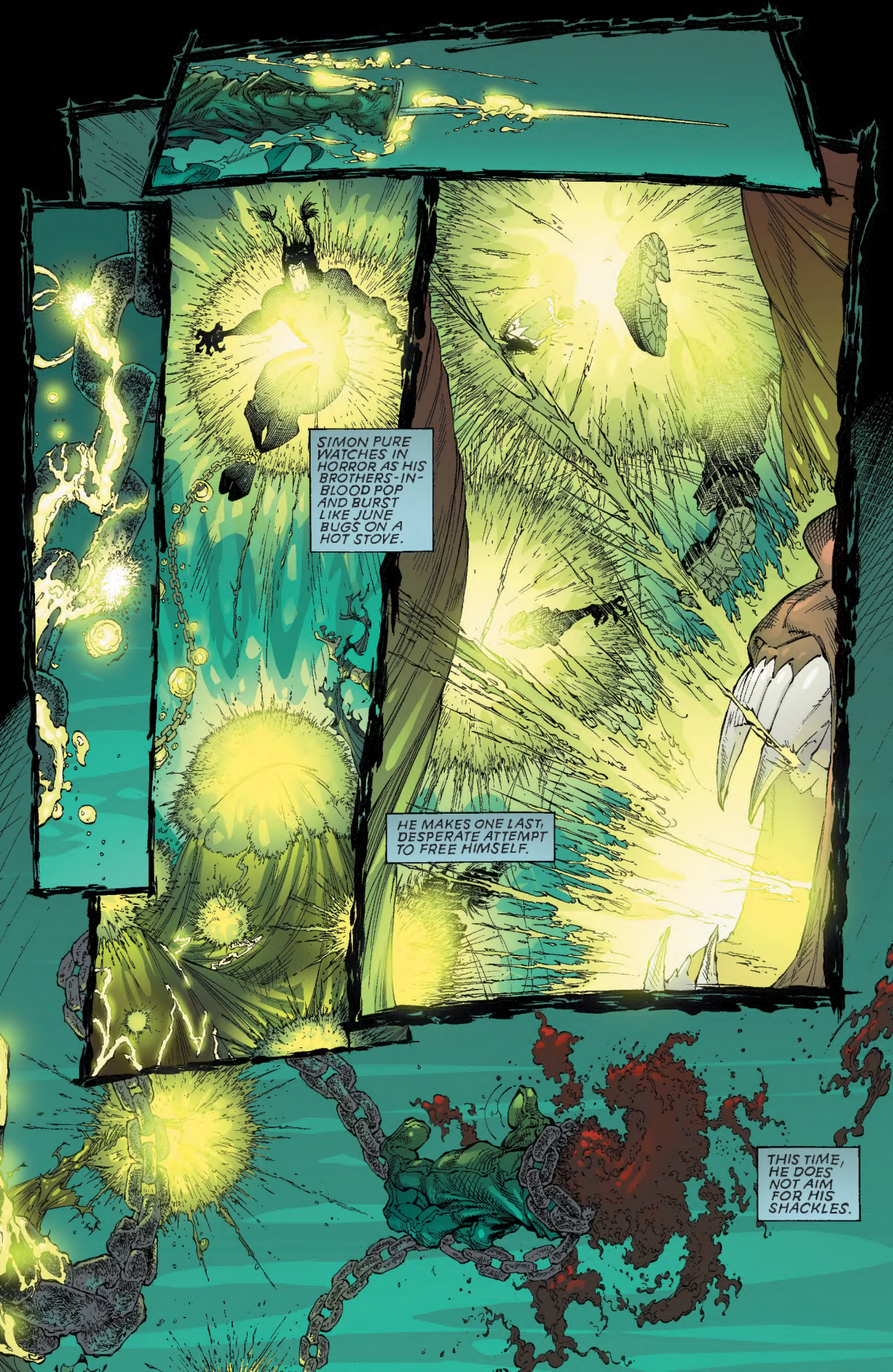


SIMON PURE
RAINS BLOWS
UPON THE
CHAINS THAT
HOLD HIM,
BUT HIS
MOVEMENTS
ARE
SLUGGISH.

BODIES
FLAIL AND
TWIST, LUNGS
PIERCED BY
HOT NEEDLES,
DESPERATE
FOR AIR.

SPAWN
PULLS
THEM
DOWN.
DOWN TO
THE
SEA
FLOOR.

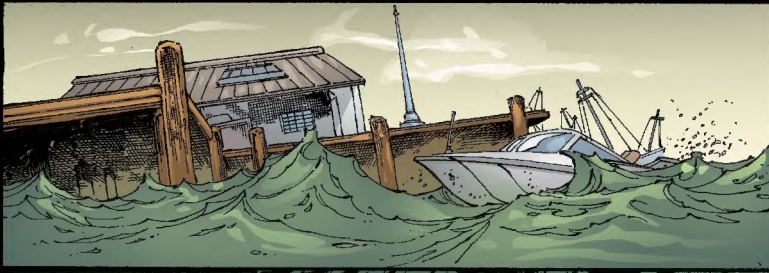
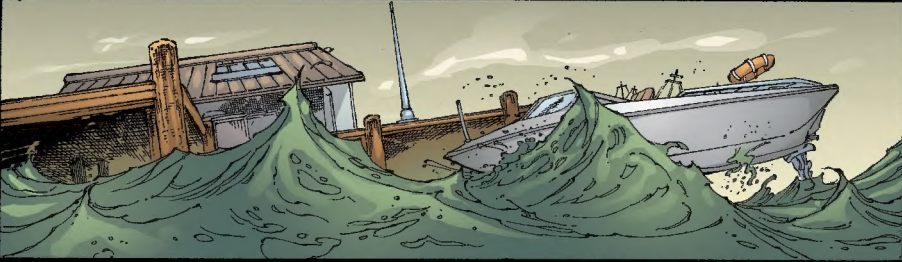
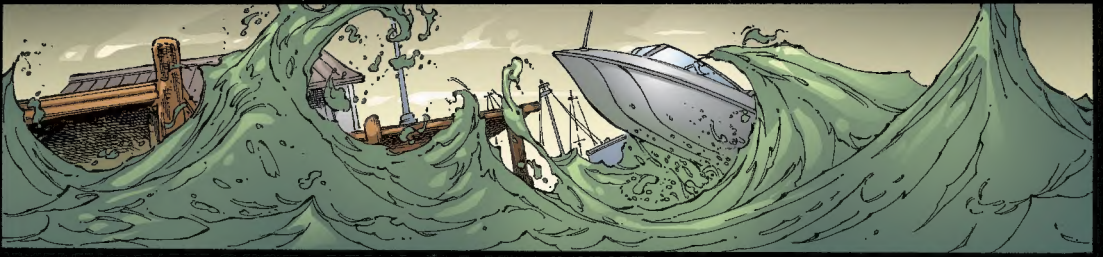
ENERGY
SURGES
THROUGH
THE CHAINS,
THROUGH
THE VEINS
OF SPAWN'S
CLOAK.

A dramatic comic book panel showing a character, Simon Pure, in a state of intense distress. He is depicted as a dark, muscular figure with a glowing aura, surrounded by a chaotic scene of destruction. The background is a bright, yellowish-green, suggesting a fire or a powerful energy release. In the foreground, there are large, dark, jagged rocks and a chain. The overall tone is one of horror and tragedy.

SIMON PURE
WATCHES IN
HORROR AS HIS
BROTHERS-IN-
BLOOD POP
AND BURST
LIKE JUNE
BUGS ON A
HOT STOVE.

HE MAKES ONE LAST,
DESPERATE ATTEMPT
TO FREE HIMSELF.

THIS TIME,
HE DOES
NOT AIM
FOR HIS
SHACKLES.



HELLO...?

DAD...?
DAD, IT'S
ME.

IT'S ME,
MAX. I'M
SORRY.

I'M
SORRY I
PUT YOU
THROUGH
THIS.

I NEVER
DREAMED IT
WOULD END
UP THIS WAY.
I JUST...
I DON'T KNOW
... I WAS
MAD.

BUT I
NEVER
MEANT
TO HURT
YOU.

YOU
AND
MOM.

NOT
REALLY.

SON...?
SON,
WHERE ARE
YOU? TELL ME
WHERE YOU
ARE AND I'LL
COME GET
YOU.

IT'S TOO
LATE, DAD.
I KNOW IT.
I JUST
WANTED... I
JUST WANTED
TO SAY...
oh, GOD.

MAX.
IT'S OKAY.
WHATEVER
IT IS, WE'LL
FIX IT.

I JUST
WANTED TO
SAY, I'M
SORRY. IT'S
NOT YOUR
FAULT. IT'S
MINE.

NO,
MAX. IT'S
MY FAULT.
I SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
THERE FOR
YOU.

I'M SO
SORRY.
BUT WANT
YOU TO
KNOW
THAT...
DAD...

MAX!
DON'T GO
WE'LL FIX
IT. WE'LL
MAKE EVERY-
THING
BETTER. I
PROMISE.

MAX!
SON...
DON'T
GO!

MAX...!



I'M
SORRY.



MAX
CAN'T
COME
OUT TO
PLAY.



WHO
ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
WITH MY
BOY?

HE'S NOT
YOURS ANY-
MORE. HE
BELONGS TO US.
HE BELONGS
TO THE
KINGDOM.



I SWEAR
TO GOD, IF
YOU HARM HIM,
IF YOU HURT
HIM IN ANY
WAY...

DON'T
SPEAK
TO ME
THAT
WAY.



YOU DON'T
KNOW WHO I
AM OR WHAT I
HAVE GIVEN HIM.
HE HAS A BETTER
LIFE NOW.

YOUR LIFE
AND YOUR
WORLD AREN'T
GOING TO EXIST
FOR MUCH
LONGER, ANYWAY.
WE'RE GIVING
HIM A NEW
START.



TRY
AND BE
HAPPY FOR
HIM.

HERE...



I
THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT
WANT TO
KEEP THESE.
HE DOESN'T
NEED THEM
ANY-
MORE.



YOUR
POOR EYE-
SIGHT, ALL THE
WEAKNESSES
YOUR GENES
PASSED ON TO
HIM... HE'S
GROWN
BEYOND
THEM
NOW.



I WILL
FIND YOU. WE
WILL FIND YOU.
AND WHEN
WE DO...

DON'T
THREATEN
ME. THERE'S
NOTHING
YOU CAN
DO.



WE KNOW
ALL ABOUT YOUR
FRIEND. HE'S NO
MATCH FOR US. EVEN
HE KNOWS IT.

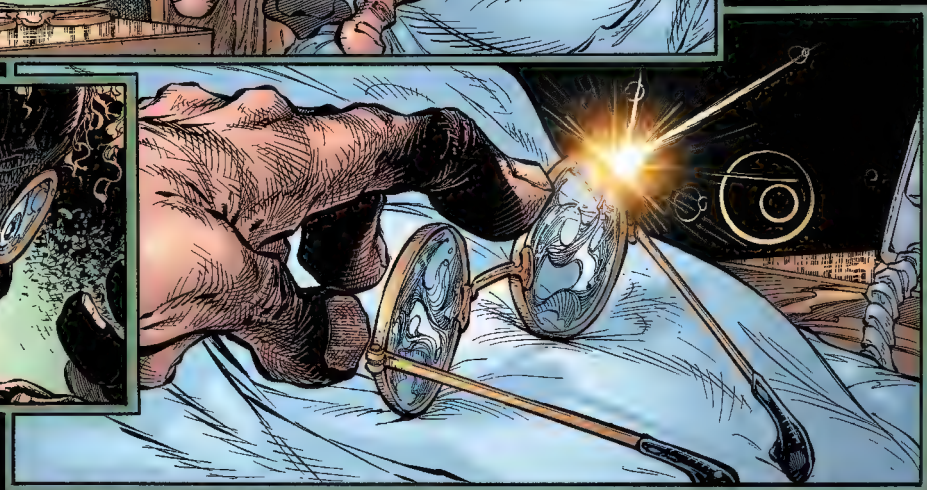
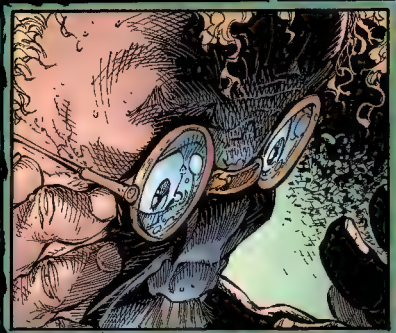
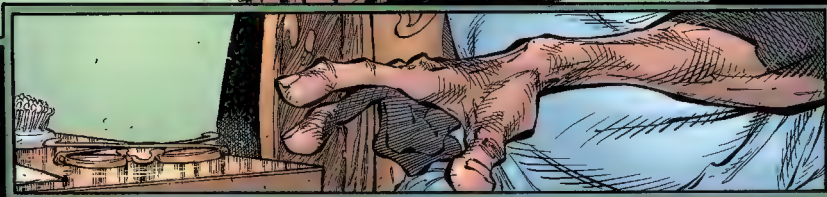
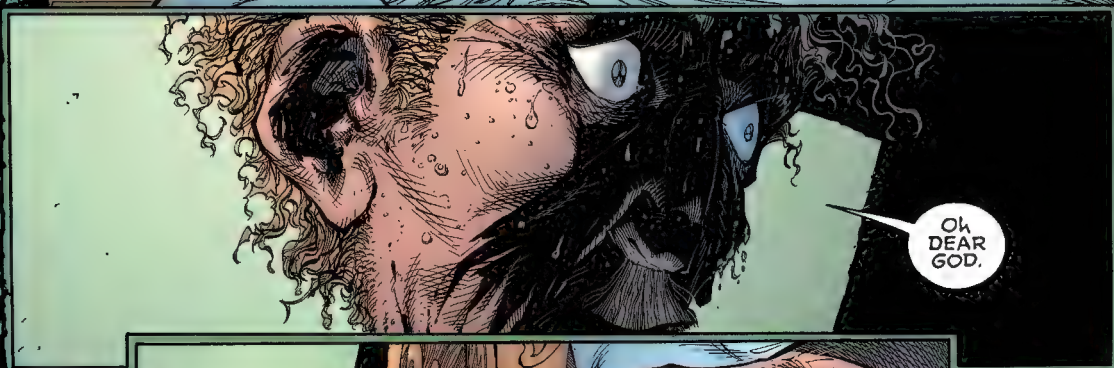
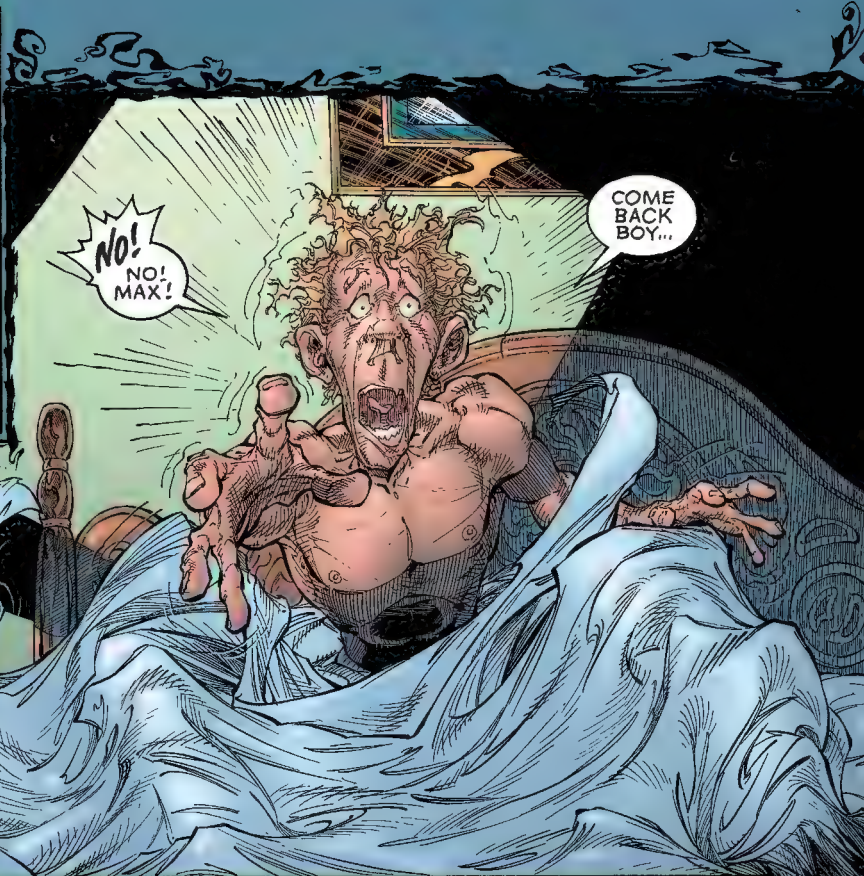
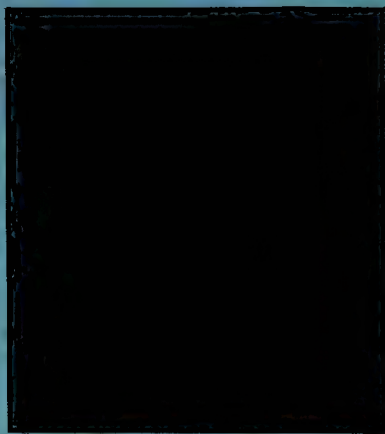
I HAVE
TO GO
NOW. YOU
KNOW, I
DIDN'T HAVE
TO LET HIM
SAY GOOD-
BYE.



SERIOUSLY.
BE HAPPY FOR
HIM. AND THINK
ABOUT THIS IN
THE FEW DAYS
YOU HAVE LEFT
ON THIS
WORLD...



IN THE
END, WE
WERE THE
ONES WHO WERE
THERE FOR HIM.
**WE'RE THE
ONES WHO
LOVED
HIM.**





DEAR LORD,
FATHER OF LIGHT,
BRINGER OF JUSTICE...

GRANT ME STRENGTH.

STRENGTH TO SERVE YOU.
TO DO YOUR WILL... ON EARTH
AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.

FORGIVE MY WEAKNESS.
YOU TESTED ME.
TESTED MY WORTHINESS.

I FAILED.



BUT IN THE NAME
OF MY FALLEN BROTHERS, IN
THE NAME OF ALL I HOLD SACRED...



I SWEAR
I SHALL NOT
FAIL YOU AGAIN.

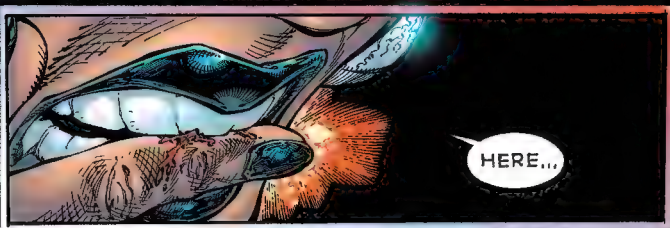
THAT'S
ENOUGH
MOPING, MAX.
CHILDHOOD'S
OVER. TIME
TO GROW
UP.

GO
AWAY.

THIS IS
WHAT YOU
WANTED. WHAT
YOU DREAMED
OF. A CHANCE
TO LIVE
FOREVER,
WITHOUT
PAIN.
WITHOUT
WANT.

A LIFE
FULL OF
MEANING
AND
PURPOSE
AND
LOVE.

GO
AWAY.

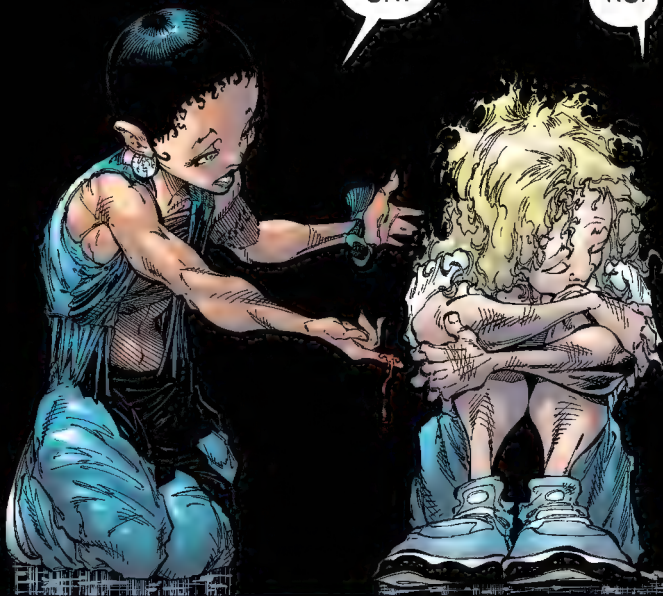


HERE...

YOU MUST BE
STARVING. GO AHEAD.
IT DOESN'T HURT ME. I
LIKE IT. IT LETS ME BE
PART OF YOU.

COME
ON.

NO.



MAX, THIS
ISN'T A GAME.
YOU'RE ONE OF US
NOW. IF YOU DON'T
FEED, YOU'RE GOING
TO **DIE**. BELIEVE
ME, IT WON'T
BE PRETTY.

YEAH?

YEAH.

GOOD.

DON'T BE
LIKE THIS, PLEASE.
I ONLY WANT
WHAT'S BEST
FOR YOU.



DIDN'T WORK, DID IT?



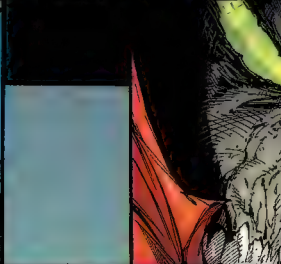
NO.

SLOWED 'EM DOWN MAYBE. DIDN'T STOP 'EM.

YOU CAN FORGET ALL THAT HORROR MOVIE CRAP. STAKES THROUGH THE HEART, CROSSES OF GOLD, BEHEADINGS... NONE OF THAT WORKS.



YOU HAVE TO **DESTROY** THEM. BURN THEM, DISINTEGRATE THEM, REDUCE THEM TO ATOMS. DON'T EVEN LEAVE A STAIN BEHIND.



BUT THERE'S TOO MANY, BOYO. THEY'LL SLAUGHTER HALF THE CITY BEFORE YOU GET YOUR BOOTS LACED.

I KNOW.



BUT... YOU HAVE A PLAN, RIGHT?



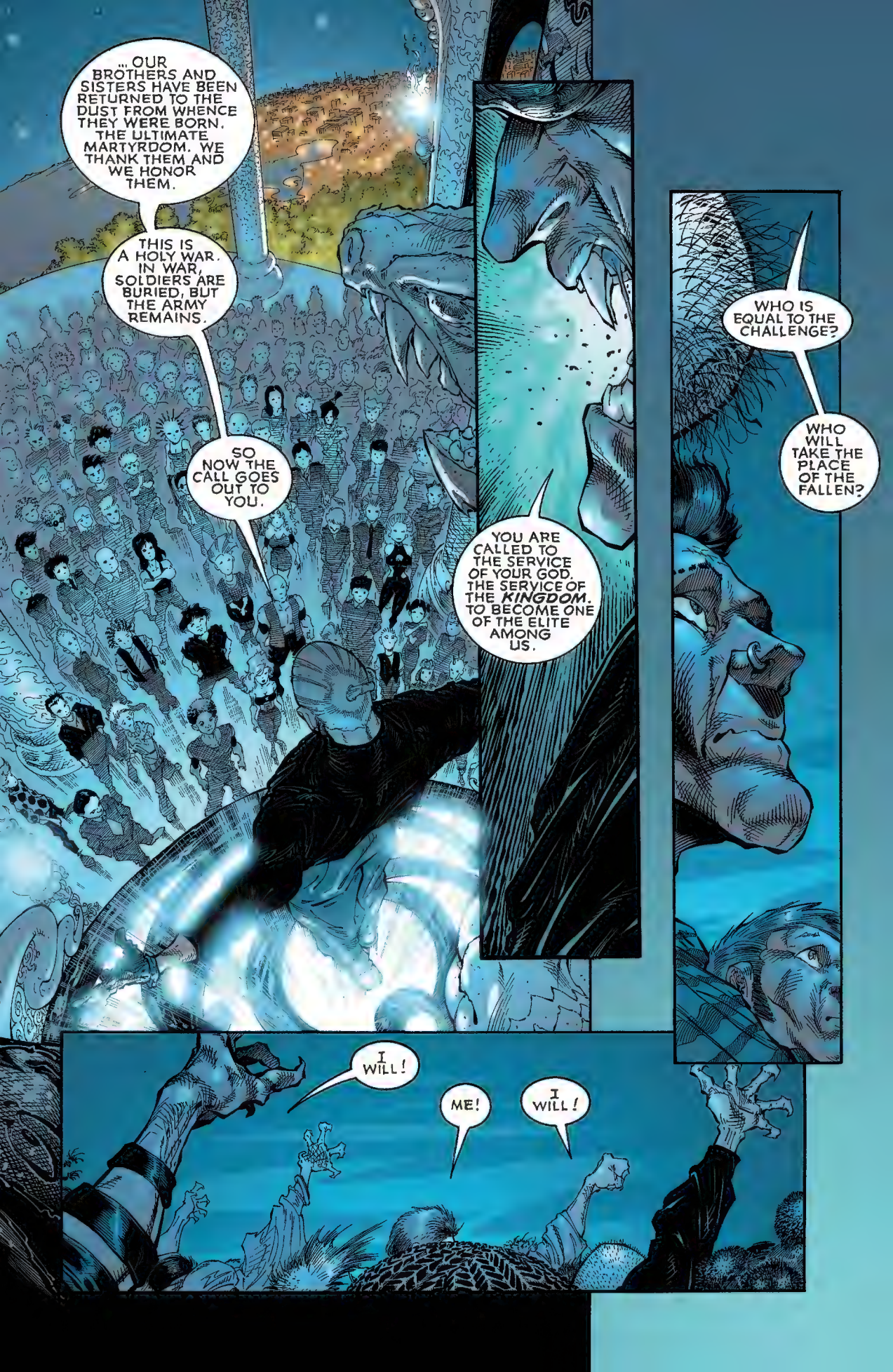
YES.



WE'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE IT, ARE WE?



NO.



... OUR
BROTHERS AND
SISTERS HAVE BEEN
RETURNED TO THE
DUST FROM WHENCE
THEY WERE BORN.
THE ULTIMATE
MARTYRDOM. WE
THANK THEM AND
WE HONOR
THEM.

THIS IS
A HOLY WAR.
IN WAR,
SOLDIERS ARE
BURIED, BUT
THE ARMY
REMAINS.

SO
NOW THE
CALL GOES
OUT TO
YOU.

YOU ARE
CALLED TO
THE SERVICE
OF YOUR GOD.
THE SERVICE OF
THE **KINGDOM**.
TO BECOME ONE
OF THE ELITE
AMONG
US.

WHO IS
EQUAL TO THE
CHALLENGE?

WHO
WILL
TAKE THE
PLACE OF
THE FALLEN?

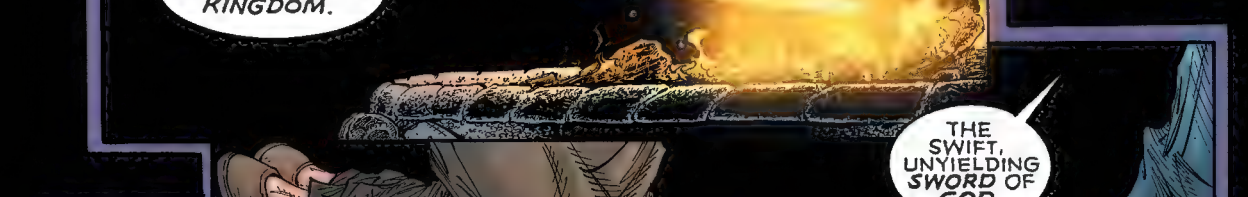
I
WILL!

ME!

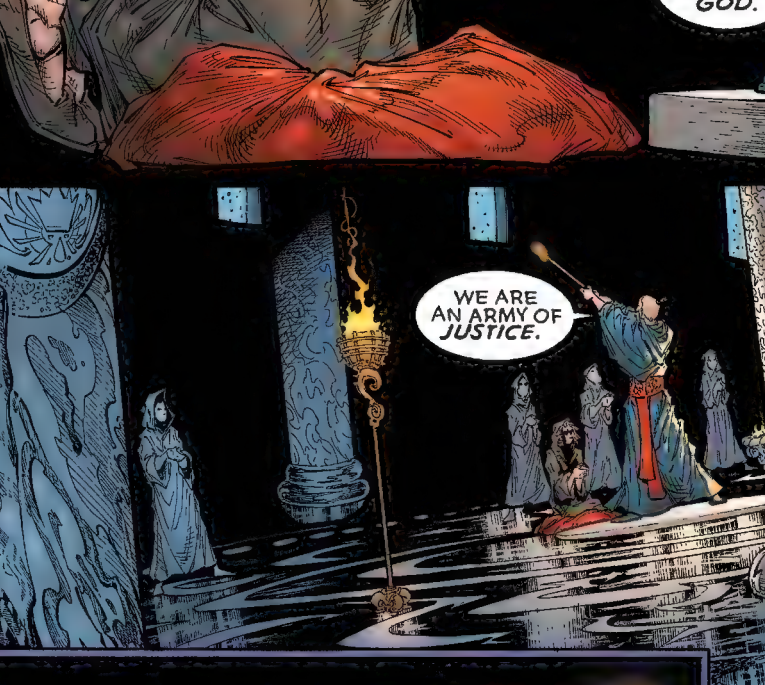
I
WILL!



WE ARE THE
CHILDREN OF THE
KINGDOM.



THE
SWIFT,
UNYIELDING
SWORD OF
GOD.



WE ARE
AN ARMY OF
JUSTICE.



AND
JUSTICE
MUST BE
BLIND.



BROTHER
MATHIAS,
ARE YOU READY
TO SEE THE
LIGHT?



I
AM.

YOU SURE THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT TO DO? NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING, MIND YOU. IT'S JUST...

I'VE MADE UP MY MIND.

BUT BEFORE YOU DO, I JUST WANT TO SAY SOMETHING. JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU KNOW.

HE SAYS HE'S MADE UP HIS MIND ALREADY. COME ON! LET'S DO THIS THING!

SHUDDUP, ZAB.

LISTEN, SPAWN. YOU KNOW WHAT WE ARE. DEMONS, YES. BUT A SPECIAL KIND OF DEMON. WE'RE **OPENERS**.

THERE'S ALMOST NOTHING IN THIS UNIVERSE THAT CAN KEEP US OUT. THERE IS NO DOOR THAT IS CLOSED TO US.

"LEAST, THAT'S HOW IT USED TO BE."

"SEE, THE WORLD'S FULL OF ALL KINDS OF DOORS. BIG ONES, SMALL ONES, EVERY SHAPE, SIZE AND DESIGN."

"SOME ARE OBVIOUS, OTHERS YOU COULD SPEND YOUR LIFE LOOKING FOR AND NEVER FIND."

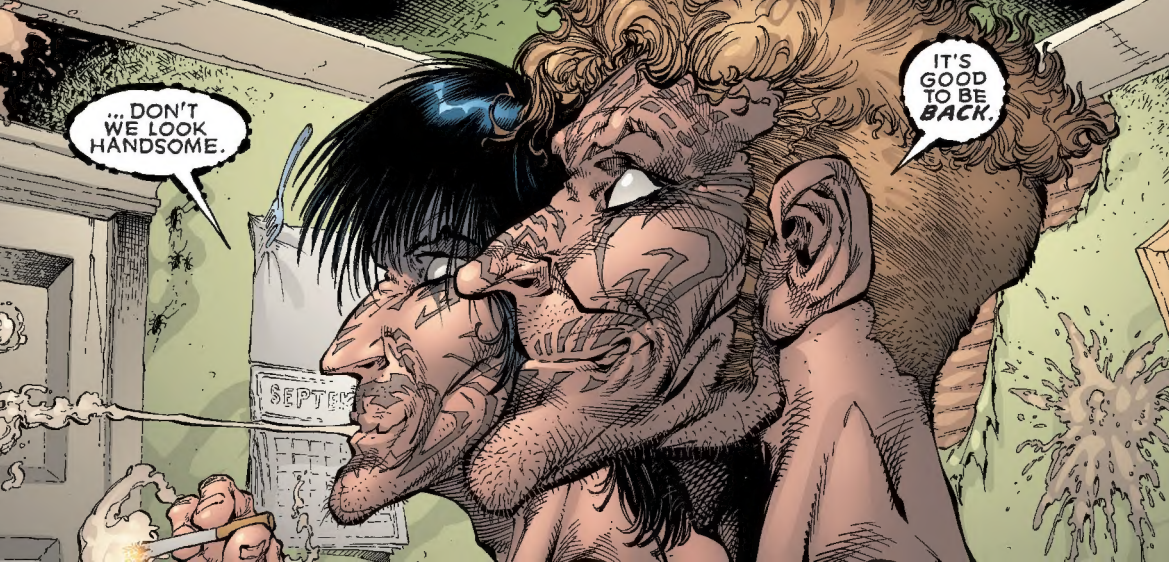
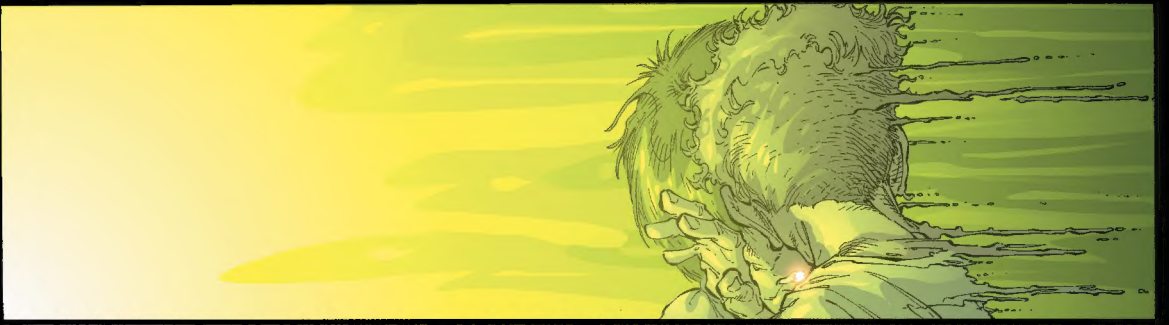
"BUT, THING IS, BEHIND EVERY SINGLE DOOR ON EVERY SINGLE WORLD, YOU WILL FIND THE EXACT SAME THING. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS?"

"CONSEQUENCES. THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL FIND."

"REASON I'M TELLING YOU THIS IS BECAUSE YOU'RE ABOUT TO OPEN A REALLY **BIG DOOR**. BIGGER THAN I THINK YOU IMAGINE."

"I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU'VE THOUGHT ABOUT THE CONSEQUENCES, THAT'S ALL."

"THERE, I'VE SAID MY PIECE. LET'S DO IT."



... DON'T
WE LOOK
HANDSOME.

WELL,
WELL,
WELL...

IT'S
GOOD
TO BE
BACK.



I WANT
YOU TO LOOK
AT THEM. SEE
THEM WITH
YOUR NEW
EYES.



SEE
THEM AS
I SEE THEM.
AS THEY
TRULY
ARE.




BEHOLD.
THE MARK
OF SIN, THE
STAIN OF
WICKEDNESS
THEY WEAR
ON THEIR
BROW.



THEY
ARE OUR
PREY.



WHOEVER
IS THUSLY
STAINED IS AN
ABOMINATION
BEFORE THE
LORD.



UNWORTHY
SINNERS WHO
MUST BE ERASED
FROM GOD'S
SIGHT.



TOMORROW
NIGHT...





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE